-----

Title: Codex of Oblivion 3

Author: Izrem Verin'Vlos

-----

Chaos knows no boundries in the realm of existence and can affect anything it touches. While some objects, principles or beings may be more resistant to its touch, none are immune. Additionally, while Oblivion is a concept that exists perfectly and set apart from reality as a non-entity, Entropy itself has formed an avatar, known as Morgaz. Morgaz is postulated to have no particular intelligence, yet he/she/it is capable of speaking quite capably through her prophets and heralds. Furthermore, she is capable of empowering her servants with gifts of chaos and an understanding of things cast to the tides of Entropy and thus within her domain. It is believed this is how her prophets and how the Mirror of Morgaz function. Oracles to both the the very existence that drowns in the well of Entropy, as well as home to a land of infinite possibilities, opening the minds of her prophets to endless passages through time, though the price is often insanity. 2) Theology-----Whereas Oblivion was the "effect" and final end of reality, Entropy is the "cause" that will see the result come. Entropy is that which does away

with the old and makes way for the new. It is what takes the new and turns it to the old, before restarting the process again. Yet entropy is not an endless cycle of repetion. It does not merely reset the stage and allow the same act to play out. It is the worker that casts the wheat husk into the consuming fire that is Oblivion. It is the endless process of cleaning out the old and rotting that we might be free of the taint of the past. Without this we would be slaves to the stagnant governments of old, weak in their understandings and bloated with their own paltry mortal concepts of wisdom and knowledge. Entropy is cleansing. It strips away that which is unnecessary and leaves only that which is needed on the path to true enlightenment. Those pieces that are resistant are valuable for furthering the work of Oblivion. Even those that do not yet serve Oblivion and Entropy directly do its work as a matter of course. The stagnation and rot which seeks only to clutter up space is done away with, producing the rock solid foundation of purity that can drive forward and finish the work begun when the stars first began to burn in the sky. Entropy is also fluid. It is chaotic and open to fits of whimsy, but it is capable of shifting to meet each new challenge. It is the endless tide that erodes the rocks, through

constant and endless force, as well as through constant shifting and turning aside. It is not stubborn and intent on forcing it way in obsolete methods. It knows that nothing can stand against its relentless tide so it does not saddle itself with unnecessary baggage of pride and self-absorption. Finally, Entropy is purposeful. It is prone to bouts of whimsy, as befits such a chaotic force. Yet it still has an aim and a drive. While its methods may vary and sometimes be inscrutable, its goal is its namesake, Entropy. It breaks down reality because it must. That is its purpose and pursuit. It does not forget itself, even when it the midst of its frivolity or insanity. This element makes its goal to cleanse and fluid nature all the more fearful and insurmountable. A building can be firmly built and constantly repaired, preventing its fall and rebuffing each and every strategy to bring it down. But such preparations are temporary at best. Entropy, never abandonings it drive, cannot be beaten. It cannot be stopped. It can only be accepted. 3) Spiritual-----Cleansing, Fluidity and Purpose are the understandings of Entropy. The faithful commit to acts of cleansing, both for themselves and the world. As Entropy strips and purifies the world of its dross, so too must a servant of Oblivion seek to cut away the rot and

filth in their soul. We lack the perfect and enligtening peace of Oblivion, and cannot gain it until we pass through the veil, so we must ever look within ourselves that we may know what can be thrown away. The meaningless consumption of food and drink, when aimed only to slake our gluttony and drunkeness. That we purge ourselves of our weakness, so too do we seek to cleanse the world of its filth. There are so many that attempt to hold back the tide of Entropy. Seeking to inforce their small-minded concept of order and law on those around them, often vainly claiming it for the "good of Sosoria/Ilshenar/Malas etc." Yet theirs is only corruption and self-satisfaction for the sake of their own purposes. Nothing greater. Even those who pursue the "Virtues" chain themselves to rules and laws of an errant king whose own concept of compassion and justice was to abandon first the land under the Feluccan moon and then the entirety of Sosaria. Ebon Skull has long sought to cleanse the world of those parts that weaken and chain it. This is a duty most sacred and the call to all faithful that they spread the truth of Oblivion to every land and every shore. Yet it is only through emulation of the fluidity of Entropy that any servant can hope to

succeed. The stagnation

that inhibits

understanding of Oblivion is the same stagnation the drives us to fail again and again in ways we know do not work. Time and time again we have seen empires and their human components run into the same walls as if the whole of the breed suffer some severe mental defect. Variation is the currency of success in the realm of life and strangely enough carries fair weight in the life extended beyond the normal limits of flesh. The ability to change and adapt. To accept a failure and morph it into a step to victory is needed. Do not allow a stumble to shake you from the path. Flow with the tides of change and embrace the ingenuity that tears down the firmaments of old. Finally, a proper acolyte of Entropy must always remember their Purpose. Whether bathed in the fires of destruction or speaking at the table of nobility, a true servant never forgets what it is they serve. They serve the tireless fore of inevitability. It needs not rest and nor do its faithful. This is not, however, a call for the scions of Oblivion to literally work themselves to death. It is a reminder that they are part of something greater than themselves. An order that has existed since the time of "the Shattering" formed the shards It has been cleansed and purged by the fires of the power it serves, all for the sake of completing the task given to it. And though the will of

its adherents have wavered, it has never fallen. Never ceased. It cannot. For it is a reflection of the eternal character of Oblivion. It is a testament to the enduring and powerfully focused elements of Entropy. A proper acolyte would always remember that their sacrifices, of themselves and of others, is all part of planned and purposeful struggle. A struggle whose ending is already decided. And there is no stopping it. Just like there is no stopping us.

-Continued in Volume 4-